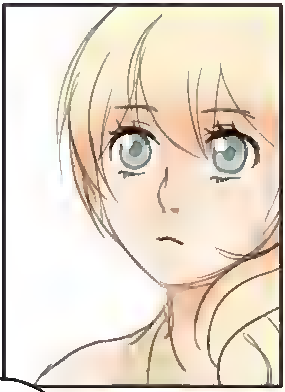
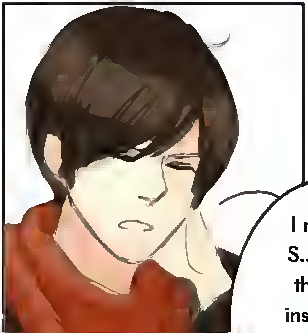
where

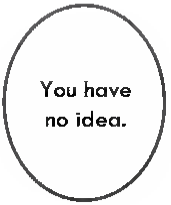
Tangents

meet

Ha-ha.
Well, neither
can yau with
yaur poar
stamina--




I mean--
S... sorry,
that was
insensitive.


You have
no idea.

You're going to have to break a few rules.
He realized I hadn't eaten a proper meal that day and forced me to sneak off campus with him so he could buy me lunch.
It's funny, isn't it? He went through all that trouble to take care of a girl he had just met.

You don't have to force yourself.
We can stop if you

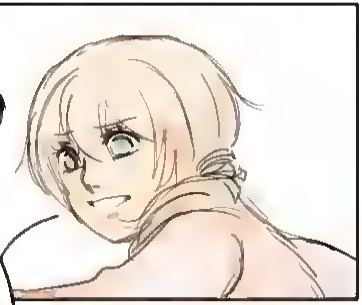
W-W-WAIT!
I CAN WALK
BY MYSELF!!!
Don't kid yourself. If I let you walk back to the exit, God

probably
should have
brought my
inhaler--

actually just really shy and introverted, aren't you? hehe
What-- No!
But you are! See? You're blushing!

Yaur reasaning is invalid. I keep ta myself because peaple are all the same, selfish and dishanest.
And I'll admit, I'm just as ratten as well.
Oh... D-da I came aff that way taa?

Don't be scared and mind your footing. I'll catch you if you slip.

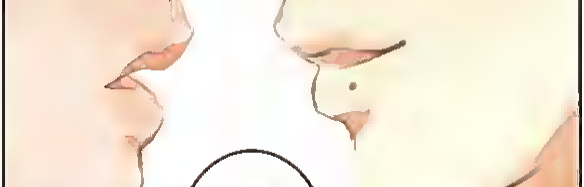


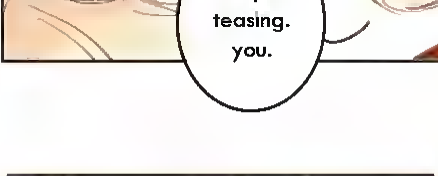
O-okay. I just have to keep my feet in the *proper position* and *not* fall!

I can't do it. I'm *afraid*.

myself to the point of purposely neglecting my well-being.
fidget
I deliberately skipped meals... I was a threat to myself whenever I was alone with my thoughts...
So that's why

the amount of trauma she had been thraugh. It was bad enaugh ta make her quit, after all.

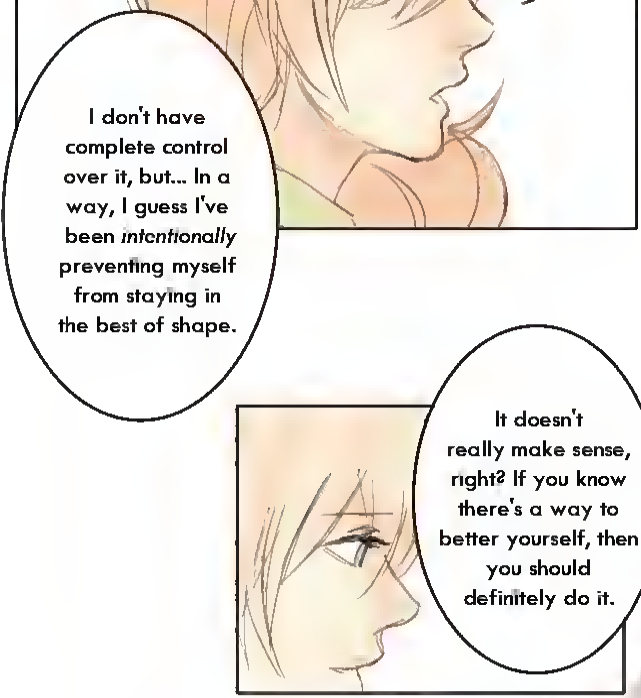

I'm. just.
teasing.
you.



Stupid.

Bollet ond ice skating are two separate things, but I guess I was just looking for a chonnel for her to open up o

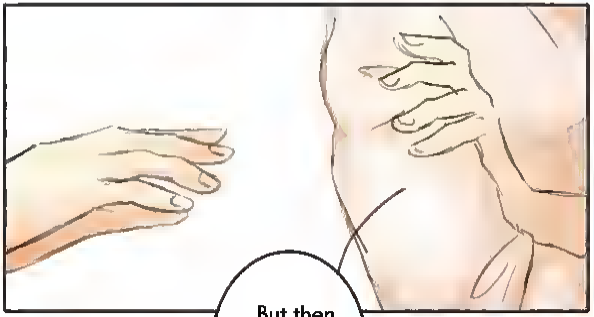
a good time in there, so why bother?
Well of course you can't have a good time with *that* bad attitude!

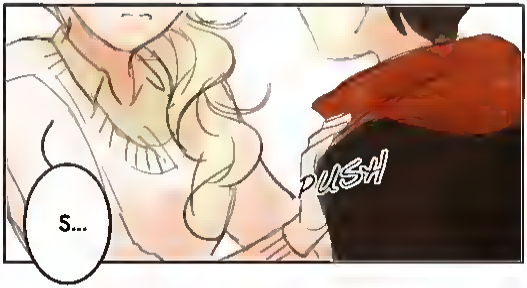

I don't have complete control over it, but... In a way, I guess I've been *intentionally* preventing myself from staying in the best of shape.
It doesn't really make sense, right? If you know there's a way to better yourself, then you should definitely do it.

It's hard ta say, since yau're nat really a 'narmal' persan.

Yau're weird, so you can be classified as an alien.

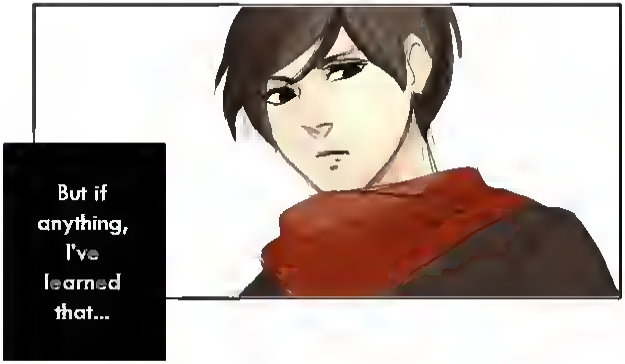
would be better if I just *disappeared*.

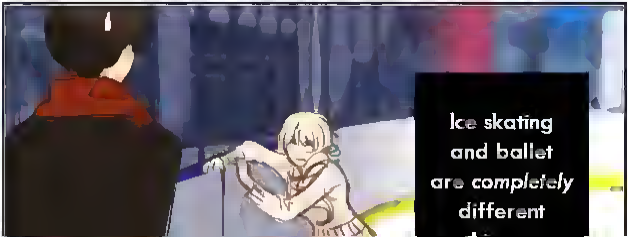

But then
I met this
boy...


S...
PUSH

Stop it.

But I'm always at conflict with myself. The me right now is only a burden to everyone.
My parents, Roscoe, and my friends worry about me and yet I continuously let them down.
I suppose I've eventually learned to dislike


But if anything, I've learned that...


Ice skating and ballet are completely different

Well, you're a space geek, so I'm going to take that as a compliment!
Shuddup.

You're a *lot* more than what you think you're worth.

I preferred the company of others so much.

tremble

B-because it was so frequently that I'd think...

Maybe everything

the rest of your family.

to do with me...

But then something about him took me by surprise.

My God, you're a handful... Fine. Whatever. I'll meet you.
Also I couldn't possibly keep you as that no family. Sorry man.
You said you wanted to be friends, didn't you?
Quit blathering already.

Actually, I think I was hyperventilating *more* while he was carrying me...
O o
NERVOUS
You're still blushing? I can do worse things, you know.

...
This sense of anxiety...

I've felt it before.

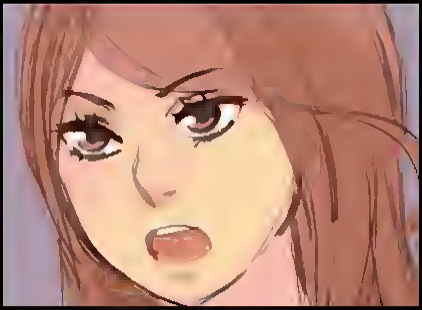
Psh. I don't know what you're talking about, you weirdo.
Then why do you always prefer to keep to yourself? Hm?

I'm going to fetch our stuff from the lockers already.

Oh... So we're not going back into the rink?

Well, let's face it. Neither of us were having

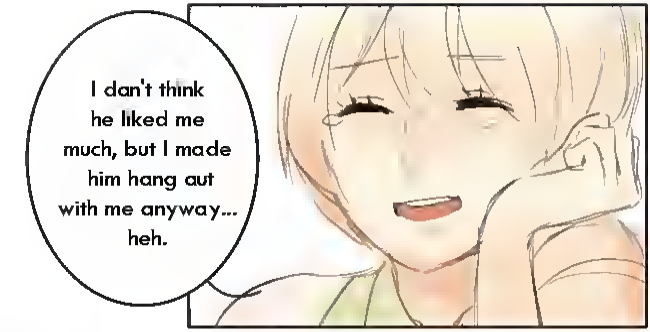
"There are rumors that he likes to mess around with girls. I don't want you being involved in that."



"You have to be wary if he tries making any advancements on you, okay?"

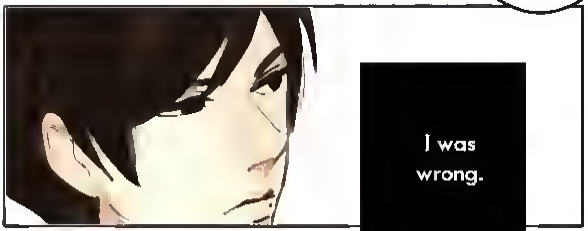
Right.
Sorry.

LINE Webtoon


I don't think he liked me much, but I made him hang out with me anyway... heh.

At first, he seemed like just another stranger who didn't want to have anything

knows how long *that* will take.



I was wrong.

I thought if I reminded her of something she was once so passionate about, she'd talk to me about it.

I hadn't considered

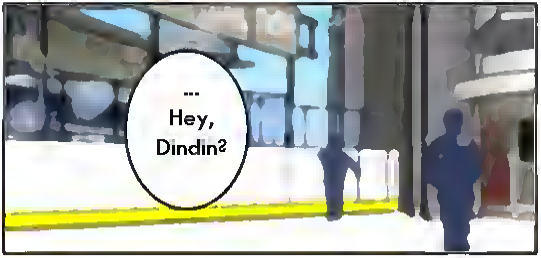
I'm not--
Huh?
Y-you con?
Shifts
!

It's not that I'm holding back... I just...

I can't remember how I used to be...

You don't hove control over thot.

Besides, I shouldn't hove made you go out there when you've told me multiple times obout your heolth conditions ond stuff.



where

Tangents

meet

instantmiso

London © instantmiso
Rachelle © sachiin

But I was maved by his kindness... To the extent that I feel like it even changed me in a sense.

I started ta think... If a *stranger* could care sa much far me ...

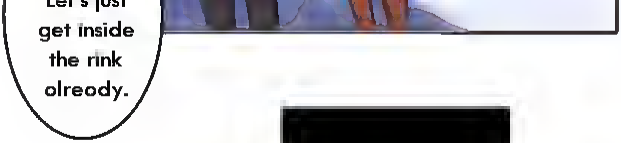
C-con I confess something? I... Actuolly hoven't told this to onyone before. Not to Roscoe o-or ony of my other friends.

wont.
Ah-- No!
I-I'm okay,
reolly! Let's
go hove fun!
mutter
Though I

things...
Definitely.

...
Do you need help?

N-no! I'm fine!

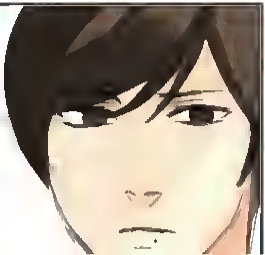


Aside from the fact I was interested in her, perhaps I wanted to get to know her better because she already knew so much about me.

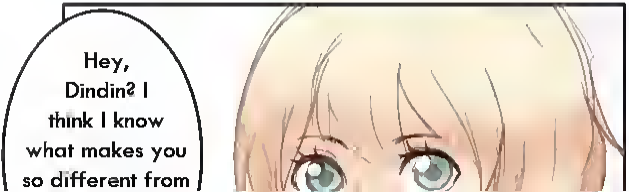
I wasn't sure if I felt insecure or if I just really wanted to get inside of her mind... It could have been both reasons.

Maybe I shauld care more about myself tao.

That despite the way I am, maybe I'm a little mare than what I think I'm worth.



little more.



Yeah,
go ahead.

About my
health...

exhales

Eh?
I suddenly feel... disappointed that he pulled away? What's wrong with me--
I didn't hit my head on anything again, did I...?!?!
??